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CABLE & DEADPOOL
NICIEZA · LIM · FREEMAN
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WITH FRIENDS LIKE THESE--?

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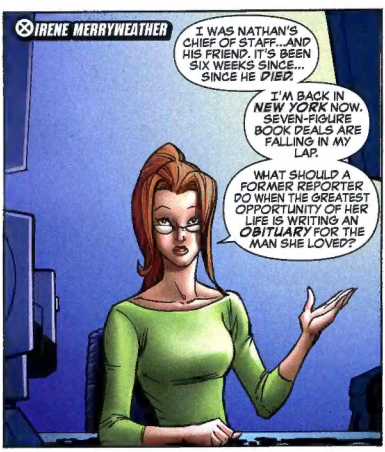
IRENE MERRYWEATHER
I WAS NATHAN'S CHIEF OF STAFF...AND HIS FRIEND. IT'S BEEN SIX WEEKS SINCE... SINCE HE DIED.
I'M BACK IN NEW YORK NOW. SEVEN-FIGURE BOOK DEALS ARE FALLING IN MY LAP.
WHAT SHOULD A FORMER REPORTER DO WHEN THE GREATEST OPPORTUNITY OF HER LIFE IS WRITING AN OBITUARY FOR THE MAN SHE LOVED?

DOMINO
I SPENT FIRST THREE WEEKS DEBRIEFING S.H.I.E.L.D. ABOUT HOW CABLE'S SOUTH PACIFIC HAVEN, PROVIDENCE, WAS MAULED BY THE ALIEN HECATOMB...
...AND HOW HE WAS KILLED BY THE MARAUDERS.
I SPENT THE NEXT THREE WEEKS DRINKING. ENOUGH. TIME TO MOVE FORWARD. BUT WHAT DIRECTION DO YOU TAKE WHEN YOU HAVE NOWHERE TO GO...?

ALEX HAYDEN--AGENT X
I run Agency X in Manhattan. High-level mercenary work. Recently developed an...eating disorder...
Hired former mortal enemy, Wade Wilson, the merc with a mouth, Deadpool, as primary field agent.
He tried to help his friend Cable. Didn't go well. He's taken to moping. Told him, "Take some time to grieve." Helped him look up the word, "grieve." Gave him paid leave.
Contemplating location for impending "Boss of the Year" plaque.

BOB, AGENT OF HYDRA
WHERE DO I LOOK? THIS WAY--NO--WHERE? THERE?
THAT'S WHERE THEY ARE? DO THEY KNOW MY REAL NAME? I MEAN, BOB, SURE, SAYS IT OVER MY HEAD, BUT LAST NAME AND STUFF?
I--I HAVE A FAMILY...I ONLY JOINED HYDRA 'CAUSE MY WIFE WAS NAGGIN' THAT I COULDN'T FIND A JOB WITH HEALTH INSURANCE, SO...
WHAT? I'M OUT OF SPACE ALREADY...?

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BENGHAZI, LIBYA.
A SHIPPING PORT KNOWN TO DEAL IN CONTRABAND.
MALLEABLE CERAMICS SHIPMENT TRACKED FROM MADRIPOOR.
TACHYON MONOFILAMENT ACRYLIC TUBING TRACED FROM INDIA.
IT ALL PIQUED HIS CURIOSITY.
BAD NEWS FOR SOMEONE...

SHUGGT
SHRRRRRP
HMPF
HE WANTED HIS SUSPICIONS CONFIRMED.
MISSION ACCOMPLISHED.
BUT THE TROUBLE HAS JUST BEGUN...

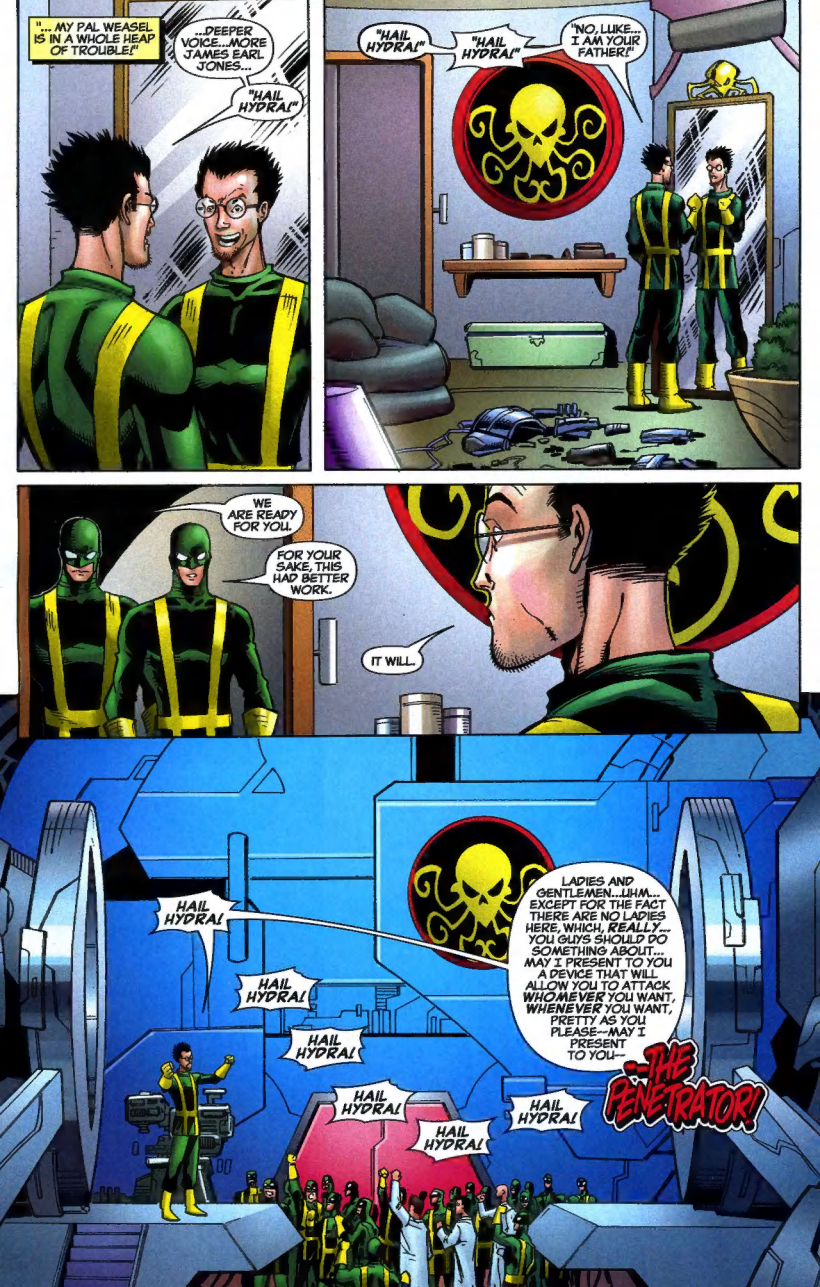
BÅRJNÖV, RUMEKISTAN.

NATE...THEY DID A NICE JOB... YOU'D'A LIKED IT, I THINK...
...MAYBE A BIT TOO...GENEROUS... AROUND THE NAUGHTY BITS...BUT HEY, SCULPTORS LOVE THOSE NAUGHTY BITS...
...AND YOU COULD MAKE THAT TECHNO-ORGANIC MESH RISE TO THE OCCASION WHEN NECESSARY...
YOU SHOULDA SEEN HOW MANY FLOWERS PEOPLE LEFT WHEN THEY UNVEILED IT LAST WEEK.

MIGHT'A BEEN NICE IF YOU'D TRIED DOING THAT WHILE NATE WAS STILL ALIVE.
HMM. IT WAS COMPLICATED...
YEAH, SO I HEARD.
"IN MEMORY OF NATHAN DAYSPRING ASKANI'SON. A CABLE THAT LINKED A DARK PAST TO A BRIGHT FUTURE."
MAN, THEY SURE DO SAY A LOT WITH A FEW SQUIGGLY LETTERS HERE.
YOU SHOULDA BEEN THERE--ON PROVIDENCE.
WE CAN'T BE EVERYWHERE AT ONCE.
NO, BUT YOU SHOULD BE WHERE YOUR SON NEEDS YOU.
I KNOW. I CAME TO MAKE AMENDS.
THE X-MEN NEED YOUR HELP, DEADPOOL.
GULP!

MANHATTAN. NEW YORK
I DON'T GET IT. WHY WON'T THE X-MEN JUST DO IT THEMSELVES?
BECAUSE, SANDI--THEY KNOW BETTER THAN TO GET INVOLVED WHEN WOLVERINE GOES ON A CLAWABOUT.
AGENCY X
PRIVATE INVESTIGATIONS
CORPORATE AND HOME SECURITY
MAYHEM ACCEPTABLE
A "CLAW-ABOUT"--?
LIKE A WALKABOUT, SANDI, BUT... WELL, WITH CLAWS.
I AM SO GLAD YOU KIDNAPPED ME FROM THE HYDRA BASE BEFORE WOLVERINE CAME AFTER US.
AFTER CAPTAIN AMERICA... AND MAYBE ELEKTRA...WOLVERINE IS THE ONE ALL HYDRA AGENTS ARE TRAINED TO FIGHT AGAINST.
WELL, THE CLASSES WERE "TACTICS OF RETREAT 101," "ADVANCED TACTICS OF SURRENDER," AND "HIDING PLACES 301."
ALEX HAYDEN OWNS THE AGENCY. SANDI AND OUTLAW WORK FOR HIM. BOB IS... OUR PET. NO, MINION. THAT'S MORE PC.
CYCLOPS KNEW THAT I'D RECENTLY HIT THIS PLACE, SO HE KNEW I COULD BREAK IN QUICKLY AND QUIETLY.
OKAY, AT LEAST QUICKLY...

WHY DOES WOLVERINE CARE ABOUT ANY OF THIS?
HE'S GOT BAD HISTORY WITH HYDRA. LIKES TO KEEP A SHARP BLADE TO THEIR NECKS WHEN HE CAN.
AND SINCE MY RAID, THIS FACILITY HAS A NEW SECTOR BOSS WHO'S BEEN PIECING TOGETHER SOME KIND OF DIABOLICAL PLAN.
DON'T LOOK AT ME, I DON'T KNOW WHO IT IS.
I'VE BEEN KEEPING UP WITH MY BLOG, BUT MOSTLY JUST LIKE A DIARY.
AFTER I GOT KIDNAPPED--UHM, LIBERATED--HYDRA SHUT DOWN MY URL LINK TO THEIR SERVER. I CAN'T EVEN E-MAIL MY COUSIN.
WOLVIE WAS TRACKING PIECES OF A PUZZLE--BUNCHA HYDRA SHIPMENTS ALL HEADED TO BOB'S BASE.
IT IS NOT MY BASE--I ONLY EARNED 45K A YEAR!
SO YOU PLAN TO TAKE OUT THIS NEW COMMANDER BEFORE WOLVERINE DOES?
WHY NOT JUST LET HIM DO IT AN' GOOD RIDDANCE?
BECAUSE MY PAL WEASEL IS STILL A PRISONER THERE! BOB, WHEN WOLVERINE HITS A HYDRA BASE, WHAT'S LEFT STANDING?
NOT A SINGLE BRICK.
AND WHO IS LEFT BREATHING?
ALL LUNGS ARE USUALLY FORCIBLY REMOVED.
KLIK
SEE WHY I GOTTA GET INVOLVED? BETWEEN THIS NEW HYDRA SECTOR COMMANDER AND WOLVERINE RUNNIN' AMOK...

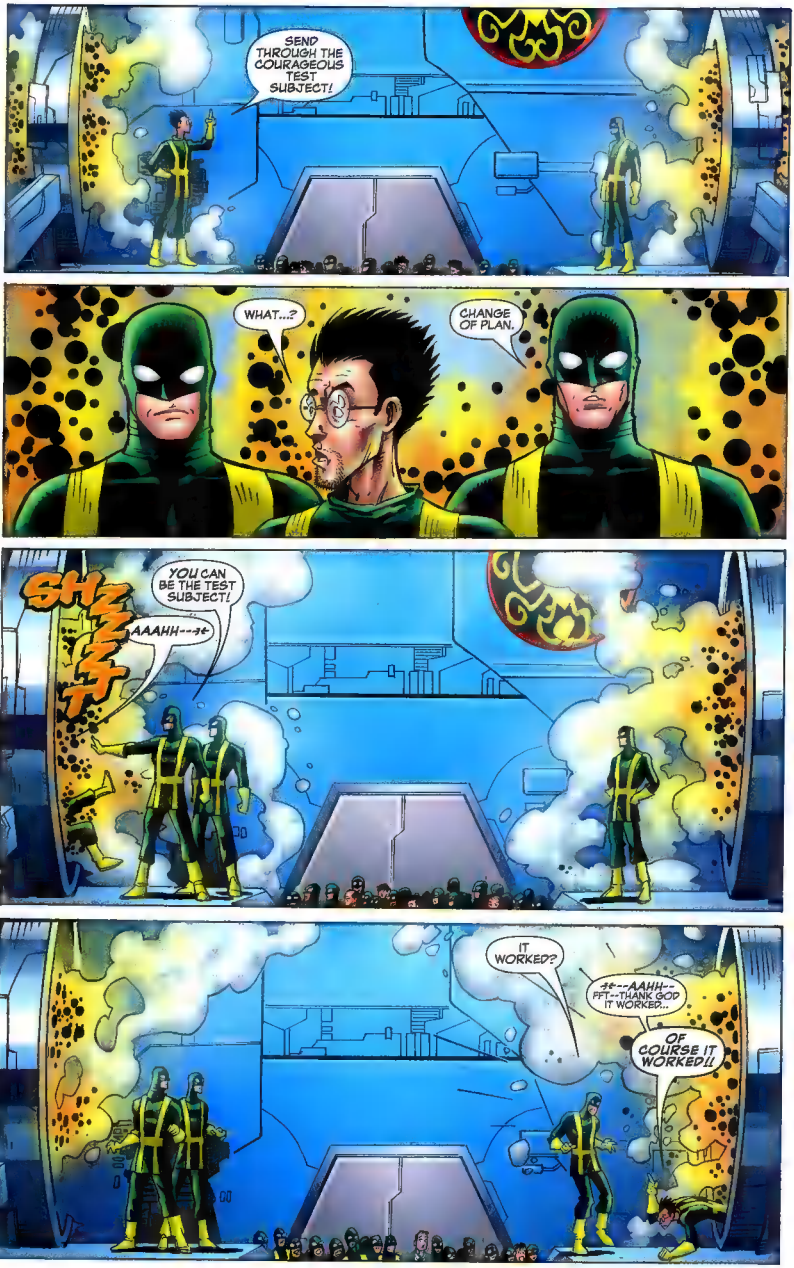

"... MY PAL, WEASEL IS IN A WHOLE HEAP OF TROUBLE!"
...DEEPER VOICE...MORE JAMES EARL JONES...
"HAIL HYDRA!"
"HAIL HYDRA!"
"HAIL HYDRA!"
"NO, LUKE. I AM YOUR FATHER!"
WE ARE READY FOR YOU.
FOR YOUR SAKE, THIS HAD BETTER WORK.
IT WILL..
HAIL HYDRA!
HAIL HYDRA!
HAIL HYDRA!
HAIL HYDRA!
HAIL HYDRA!
HAIL HYDRA!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...UHM... EXCEPT FOR THE FACT THERE ARE NO LADIES HERE, WHICH, REALLY... YOU GUYS SHOULD DO SOMETHING ABOUT... MAY I PRESENT TO YOU A DEVICE THAT WILL ALLOW YOU TO ATTACK WHOMEVER YOU WANT, WHENEVER YOU WANT, PRETTY AS YOU PLEASE--MAY I PRESENT TO YOU--
--THE PENETRATOR!

WHAT...?
"THE PENETRATOR"?
YEAH, WHAT?
IT SEEMS... I DON'T KNOW... PROVOCATIVE...
IN ALMOST A... GRATUITOUS FASHION...

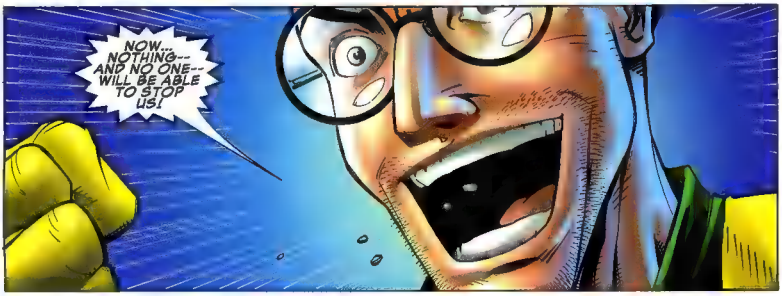
WHAT? WE'RE GOING TO USE THE PENETRATOR TO PENETRATE THE WARM, COMFORTABLE WALLS OF MOTHER EARTH!
THIS MACHINE WILL RAM HOME OUR AGENDA! ALL WILL KNOW HYDRA HAS THRUST THEMSELVES INTO THE VERY WOMB OF CIVILIZATION!

WHAT'S GRATUITOUS ABOUT THAT...?

HAIL HYDRA!


SEND THROUGH THE COURAGEOUS TEST SUBJECT!
WHAT...?
CHANGE OF PLAN.
SHZZZT
YOU CAN BE THE TEST SUBJECT!
AAAHH---
IT WORKED?
---AAHH--
PFT--THANK GOD IT WORKED...
OF COURSE IT WORKED!!

USING THIS TELEPORT TECHNOLOGY THAT I, YOUR FORMER PRISONER, WEASEL, INVENTED AND WILL SOON MODIFY, WE WILL CREATE AN INVINCIBLE ARMY OF TELEPORTING WARRIORS!
AGAIN, THANKS TO ME, WEASEL, YOUR FORMER PRISONER, HYDRA WILL FINALLY BE ABLE TO FULFILL ITS DESTINY AND RULE OVER ALL!
HAIL HYDRA!
HAIL HYDRA!
HAIL HYDRA!
HAIL HYDRA!


NOW... NOTHING--- AND NO ONE--- WILL BE ABLE TO STOP US!

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE...
JERRY?
-MMFFF-

DANG.
WHAT?
DID I SAY THAT OUT LOUD?
"DANG"--?
YEAH.
DANG.
YEAH.
WHAT?
NOTHING.
WOLVERINE ■ MAKING HIS MOVE. I HAVE TO GET DOWN THERE AND STOP HIM BEFORE HE KILLS WEASEL BY ACCIDENT. C'MON!
I BETTER NOT GO, IT MIGHT CONFUSE WOLVERINE.
NO--I MIGHT NEED TO *TRADE* YOU FOR WEASEL.
TRADE ME? YOU DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT TRADING *ME!*
JUST AN OPTION. PLAN ■. NO, PLAN Z, EVEN. I'D MUCH PREFER TO KEEP BOTH YOU *AND* WEASEL.
PLAN Z...? WHAT'RE THE ODDS EVEN *HE* WOULD SCREW UP TWENTY-FIVE OTHER POSSIBILITIES...?

--SO I HEARD HE'S GOING TO MODIFY IT INTO, LIKE, PERSONAL ARMOR...
SO WE CAN, LIKE, TELEPORT ANYWHERE AND KICK BUTT?
IT'S GONNA BE LIKE AN INTERNATIONAL BUTT PARTY.
THAT DIDN'T COME OUT RIGHT...
SNIK SNIK
SNIK SNIK
KWAHROOM!
KWAHROOM!
STEALTH-NINJA TACTICS CAN KISS MY SCABBY HEINIE.

GOOD STRATEGY BY BOB, RISKING HIMSELF TO KEEP THEM FROM SHOOTING AT ME.
HEY, GUYS, IT'S ME, BOB--DON'T SHOOT!
OH GOD, OH GOD, OH GOD!
CAN'T HEAR BOB ABOVE THE DIN. I THINK HE'S ENCOURAGING ME TO PRESS ON. HE IS BRAVE.
NOTE TO SELF: DIN IS A COOL WORD.
WEASEL? WHERE ARE YOU...?
HURRY! WE ARE UNDER ATTACK!
EVEN IF I FINISH ONE OF THESE, I CAN'T MASS-PRODUCE THEM QUICKLY ENOUGH TO FIGHT OFF YOUR ATTACKER.
BUT IT IS DEADPOOL--HE IS, LIKE, OUR FOURTH OR FIFTH BIGGEST THREAT. OR SIXTH.
DID YOU SAY DEADPOOL...?

WHERE IS WEASEL?
I'LL KILL EVERY SINGLE ONE OF YOU UNTIL YOU TELL ME WHERE HE IS.
OKAY, I'LL PROBABLY HAVE TO KEEP AT LEAST ONE OF YOU ALIVE...
SORRY. SORRY. SORRY. HARRY--IS THAT YOU?
NO, THAT'S NOT HARRY'S BARELY-CONSCIOUS GROAN... SORRY...
AHHHHHHH
DEADPOOL!
OH, WHAT NOW...
STOP THIS SENSELESS SLAUGHTER, MERCENARY, OR I WILL BE FORCED TO TELEPORT YOU FAR, FAR AWAY FROM HERE!
THE... PENETRATOR... HE WILL SAVE US ALL...
YES, IT IS I, THE PENETRAITOR!

THE PENETRATOR--?
WHAT--?
I CAN USE THE TELEPORTATION MATRIX IN THE ARMOR TO PENETRATE PLACES...
...SO I'M THE PENETRAITOR.
OKAY.
THEN.
AH!
AH!

C'MON, WEAS, LET'S GET YOU OUT OF HERE!
YOU KNEW IT WAS ME? EVEN WITH THE PENETRAITOR ARMOR ON?
YEAH, I KNEW IT WAS YOU, WEAS.
WADE--- THERE'S ONE MORE BEHIND YOU!
NO--- GAAAAH!
POW!

OH, DANG. WEAS---THAT WAS MY FRIEND, BOB.
YOUR FRIEND?
WELL, MORE LIKE A...PET, A MINION. I WAS HOLDING HIM HOSTAGE, PLANNING TO USE HIM TO TRADE FOR YOU.
YOU WERE?
SURE I WAS, WEAS.
NOT REALLY, BOB.
WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

SNIKT
UH-OH.
THAT SOUND... I HEARD THAT SOUND IN TRAINING CLASS... WE WERE TAUGHT TO RUN FROM THAT SOUND...
...BUT MY LEG--I CAN'T RUN!
WOLVERINE
STILL SO COOL HE GETS HIS LOGO IN THE CAPTION BOX INSTEAD OF REGULAR LETTERS.
LOGAN, BUDDY, PAL--LISTEN, FUNNY THING, ONE OF OUR FELLOW X-MEN ASKED ME TO COME HERE--
--CYCLOPS. YOU KNOW, TALL GUY, NO SENSE OF HUMOR...FOR SOME REASON, ALWAYS SCORES HOT CHICKS...
SO ANYWAY THIS PLACE IS TRASHED, WHAT SAY WE JUST ALL LEAVE TOGETHER, MAYBE GET A BREW 'N' A STEAK...
...GIVE THIS WHOLE HYDRA MAD-ON YOU GOT PERCOLATING A BIT OF A REST...
SO... C'MON, WHADDYOU SAY?

TUMP
TUMP
TUMP
TUM TUM TUM TRRR
WHO WANTS T'GO NEXT...?
TO BE CONTINUED!

DEAR DEADPOOL

Yo Deadpool,
I've been following your misadventures for a while, and issues 36-39 were some of your best. I was just wondering when you're gonna get back to that type of stuff so I don't accidentally waste another 3 bucks on 16 pages of Cable walking around whining to himself. Any way I could convince you to ship Cable's Askani'son back to the future and change the book to *Deadpool Team-Up*?

Simon Kurtis

Uhm... are you hackin' Marvel's systems? 'Cause that's a crime...

Oh, and Simon, thanks for the letter, but since Cable is no longer with us, you come across as being in poor taste. Hope you're okay with that.

Dear Deadpool,
I've been reading your chronicles since you were still semi-evil, and I'm now convinced without doubt it's the only thing keeping me sane and somebody will have to pay when it ceases to publish.

So please:

One: Kill Cable; partner DP with the Devil Dinosaur from *Nextwave*.

Two: Kill Weasel, and make a thousand one-shots called *Fallen Rodent* [the name of each of the GLA].

Three: Bring back Ratbag and make him a Galactus herald or something, he was the bestest.

Four: Thanos is dead, so DP should be able to die now. Kill him, make him fight for Mischa Barton's love with Thanos and Annihilus in Sakkar (or whatever Planet Hulk's name was); Morg will be there and Sensitive Guy too, Marvel Boy writes "Welcome to the Cube, b****!" with Annihilus' innards at the end; then the remaining dead Brood chicks keep the dead babies from harm and cry during the credits.

It will sell like pancakes or Hot Pockets, I kid you not.

-RVP

Okay, not numbered questions, but numbered statements -- proclamations even, wise words of wisdom from the enigmatic letter writer known as RVP.

1) We wanted to team-up with Devil Dinosaur, but Nicole said no. And we knew big red from way back when the King was King, not when he was in *Nextwave* or nothin'.

2) No. Weasel is my friend. Occasionally, I might accidentally leave him behind at an enemy facility or something, but he is still my bud.

3)That's just plain silly.

4)Wow, you got some totally great story ideas. If Marvel were smart, they'd fire Fabian and hire you to write me instead. Joke!

Dear Deadpool,
I love you. You will forever be my hero. If I write any more, this will be a really creepy letter, so here's some numbered questions.

1. I've been looking for a "Whose Side Are You On" shirt so I can write "Deadpool's Side!" on it, but I can't find the shirt. Where would I get a shirt? Or do you have any other suggestions for a shirt to show my love for you?

2. Have you ever thought about being in a comic with Doctor Strange?

3. Chimichanga.

4. Why are you so cool?

5. What do you think would happen if you and the Venom symbiote ever joined?

6. Will you marry me? Or you could marry my friend. She has orange hair. She kinda looks like Siryn if you squint your eyes or drink too much alcohol.

I guess this turned into a creepy letter anyway. Not my fault. I'm from Denver.

Heliah
Denver, CO

Heliah, you a girl with a cool name or are you a guy with a weird name? I hope you're a chick, 'cause then the creepy letter part could just be kinda kinky by my standard. Ooh, numbered questions!

1) I'm surprised Marvel.com doesn't have a whole array of wonderful Civil War t-shirts on sale. Same place you can get stocked up with all your Deadpool licensing memorabilia.

2) Yes, I have. I thought so long and hard about it, guess what, it's gonna happen! Soon! Keep an eye out! Maybe if I can borrow the Crimson Bands of Cytorrak, you and I can have us a little role-playing fun. I mean, if you're a girl, that is...

3) Enchilada.

4) Heck if I know. I think it's because my boxer briefs have lots of little holes in them, keeping me well ventilated.

5) Let's find out in issue #50...

6) You are a chick, right? In which case, I will marry you. And I'll marry your beer-goggle, Siryn-looking friend, too. But we'll have to move to Utah and find a house next door to Bill Paxton. It's all good.

You know, by my standards, Heli, not too creepy at all...

Dear Deadpool,
I would like to compliment you on an excellent run and excellent card-playing abilities. If the trend of one issue of Cable to every five or so issues of Deadpool continues, will the series change its name to *Deadpool and (sometimes) Cable*?

Will Bob, Agent of Hydra continue to be your minion for quite some time? I think he is a pleasant addition, as your desire to cause him pain amuses me greatly. I would like him to receive his own limited series. Will it take place before or after he makes your acquaintance?

Since Agency X employs you and Bob is kind of employed by you, do you get paid expenses to feed him as your pet? Do you feed him? Will he get dental as an Agency X pet?

Once again, congrats on a fine run of issues that never fail to make me laugh.

Thanks,
Paul
Topeka, KS

Leave it to Marvel to publish a comic called *Cable & Deadpool* with no Cable in it. Crazy guys. We're taking suggestions for how to handle this, starting with the next letter.

Minion. What a great word. I love that word. Yes, as a matter of fact, Bob will remain as my minion until I tire of him or he accidentally gets killed during one of my missions. Bob was all excited about the idea of a limited series and he talked to Fabian about it. The story he wanted to tell was the tragicomic tale of a suburban schlub who, in order to pay his bills and avoid his haranguing wife, gets dragged into the wonderful world of underground terrorists. So it would be an ORIGIN story. Wow. It sounds great, doesn't it? Would have the best logo ever in the history of logos -- even better than *ROM, Spaceknight*. *BOB, Agent of Hydra*. Surefire 20K seller, I tell you.

I do feed him. I feed him Purina Hydra Chow. Filled with all the protein and nutrients a growing minion needs.

Dear Deadpool,
Your new sidekick, Bob, is awesome. In fact, he's the coolest thing to grace the pages of comics since you yourself. If it weren't for my fear of needles, I would so get a tattoo of him. I think you should just rename your series *Deadpool & Bob*. The possibilities a title like that holds are practically mind-blowing. Just think about it.

Yours Truly,
Becky G.

Wow, Becky, you have some unnecessarily nice things to say about Bob. He is chagrined and blushing with insecure, yet curious, joy.

Wait, he wants to tell me something. What? Yeah? Yeah -- okay, Becky, Bob says he totally gets your fear of needles, he has it too, and he suggests possibly body-paints instead?

And if you send Bob your address, he would be more than happy to buy the paints himself and come over and do a self-portrait on any part of your body you would like him to paint. Though he also warns that he prefers working on a large canvas in order to get all the folds in his cowl right.

NEXT ISSUE:

DEADPOOL TRIES TO GET AHEAD IN THE WORLD.

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